

CHASED BY U BOAT
FOR SEVEN HOURS

Negro in Jail Here Convicted of Burglary at Graham, Has Exciting Experience on British Mule Boat.

A vivid story of adventure and of danger came to light here this week at the investigation of the four men recently brought from Ironton, Ohio, charged with a string of robberies in this county—two negroes and two white men. Upon being questioned, one of the colored men, Charlie Mason, related a thrilling story of his wanderings and travels, and of a trip on a mule-boat through the war zone. Later, after confessing to the crime with which he was charged, and in jail awaiting deportation to the penitentiary, he told the following story to a representative of this paper:

"I had been in Newport News a good while, and didn't have a job, so when a man came to me and said he'd give me a job on a mule-boat and a good trip to Europe, I took him up. He didn't tell me about no submarines and no war, but the reason he was so anxious for me to go was because he might be blown up by a German torpedo, and that men was hard to find. But I went with him, and we started August 28th. There was 104 colored men and 25 white men with 1300 Missouri mules. We headed for England, and nothing happened the first few days, except a lot of hard work and mighty little sleep. We passed two or three big ships on the way, and one day we got a wireless message from a passenger ship that she had been hit by a submarine and was sinking, but we were too far away, and couldn't give her any help. We found out when we got to England that the ship was the Arabic and that she had been lost.

"After we got this message I began to get a little skittish, because this was my first trip, and I had heard a lot of the other men talking about submarines and things like that, and every time I heard them talk I began to get a little more scared. I didn't get seasick, though, because there was no wind and the sea was smooth. The next day after we heard from the ship that she was sunk, we were about 250 miles from England, just off the Irish Islands, and the Captain told us this was where the submarines worked. We went on until about 10 o'clock, and then the lookout yelled that he had seen a submarine, and that it was coming after us. Yes, sir, we all got pretty much excited, because we expected to be blown up as soon as we got near enough. The Captain gave us all life preservers and put some men to getting out the yawl-boats, or life boats with engines in them. Then he put four or five extra men in the engine room stoking coal and ordered full speed ahead. We had a good start on the submarine but she was coming up, and all the speed she could get up, and our engines were roaring like a cyclone. Now and then we would have to leave the mules and come out on deck to watch—somehow we wanted to be outside when she blew up so we could try to get something to float on if it didn't kill us. The officers would drive us back to work, and pretty soon we were sneaking out again. Some of the men were crying and yelling and one fellow got down on his knees and was praying. Seems like every time a mule would stamp his foot we thought we were hit. Everybody was yelling, and the Captain was the only man on deck that seemed to know what to do. I saw the submarine every now and then whenever I could sneak out to look, and every time I saw it I thought it was getting closer. I felt mighty bad and didn't expect to ever be in the United States again. I ran away from home a long time ago, and I couldn't think of anything else the whole time that thing was after us—if I could have come home then I would have never wanted anything else in the world but every few minutes they would drive me and the rest of them back to feeding mules. Every time I went down I thought would be the last time.

"After we had run for about an hour I thought the time had about come, and I started to pray, but got ashamed to let the other men see me, so I kept on working. Another hour went by and we were still on top of the water, so I began to think maybe that thing wasn't going to catch us after all. But when I looked again she was nearer than ever, I thought, and the other men saw it too, and began to cry and yell and hold on to the wireless room was sending out signals as fast as he could, but another hour passed and no help was in sight. But the engineer was still at it, and the old boat was shaking like an earthquake. The smoke was running out of the funnels so thick sometimes we couldn't see what was following us. Every minute we were waiting to hear the torpedo hit, and the noise on board was the worst I ever heard in my life—half of the men were praying and the other half were crying. We thought we would all die in another hour.

"About two o'clock we noticed that the submarine was falling behind, and we began to feel better. We had nothing to eat since five o'clock, and now we began to feel a little hungry. The torpedo never did fire, and in another hour we saw a big British cruiser about three miles off. That was the best looking boat I ever saw. When the submarine spotted her she slowed down, and the cruiser began to pick of steam about the same time. You know those submarines can't go down until they have charged themselves with air, and when she saw the cruiser she knew she was in trouble. She began to stop, and to get ready to go under, but that takes a good while, and while she was getting ready to go down the cruiser opened up and blew her to pieces. She had chased us a little over seven hours before we outran her.

"We got to England all right after that, and landed at Avemount. When we had unloaded we started back and didn't see any more submarines. But after a storm blew up, and I got seasick for the first time, and I got Newport News without any trouble, and they wanted me to go again but I wouldn't go. I went from there to Richmond, and then started west. I met Fred Haynes in Lynchburg, and we came to Graham together.

These two negroes committed the robberies mentioned in our last issue and were taken into custody in Ironton, Ohio, where they stayed in jail until brought here this week, when they confessed. Mason was given 2 years at hard labor, and Haynes got 3 years of the same.

Fine Horse Killed to Satisfy Grudge.
Freeling, Va., Sept. 3.—Parson John C. Swindle, of Narland, lost a fine saddle horse on Tuesday for which he had been offered \$200. When the animal was found to be ailing a slight wound was found on the breast, which looked as if it might have been made with a pointed instrument. The horse died within half an hour. The parson thinks the wound was inflicted on the animal by some one who held a grudge against him.

THE CRIMINAL LAWYER AND THE PHYSICIAN.

We are improving, according to a writer in one of the magazines. He says that as the years go by there will be less need for the services of the criminal lawyer and the practicing "saddle-bags" physician. The argument is, that the suppression of the liquor traffic will reduce crime and hence court trials and the general diffusion of knowledge and acquaintance with the laws of health, will render the calls for the physician less frequent. There will, however, he thinks, always be a place and work for the specialist in the field of medicine and surgery, and for the Chancery Courts of Equity.

We asked a lawyer what he thought of it and he said, in substance, that beyond question the suppression of the liquor traffic would reduce crime, and hence practice in the criminal courts. In those states and communities where no liquor is sold and difficult to get, trials in the criminal courts have greatly diminished in number, but so long as human nature is what it is, and remains what it is, unregenerate, he says, there will always be work for criminal courts, and until people become more self-possessed and have their appetites under better control, and learn to take better care of children, there will still be the necessity for the man with the pill-box. The hospitals and sanitariums are crowded today, as never before, with all sorts of ailments. Surgeons and practitioners are working overtime. There is on an average, says a physician, a hundred tuberculous patients in every county, and over 15000 in the penitentiaries of the country. The doctors and the lawyers may perhaps find fewer calls as the years go by and people learn wisdom, but it's a long, long way yet to Utopia as well as to Tipperary. When the millennium comes and men learn to do good instead of evil when we become wholesome and healthful morally, when the devil is driven out and chained in "the bottomless pit," perhaps we will no longer need the services of physicians, or police officers to patrol the streets with clubs and guns to make us behave, or jails and penitentiaries in which to pen us up, or electric chairs to kill us. Oh, yes, we'll need physicians, lawyers, policemen and standing armies and great navies for sometime yet. Nevertheless, the world should welcome the optimist who believes "the better day is coming" not far off. What can we do to hurry it along?

Fruit and Flowers on Editor's Desk.

Several very fine specimens of fruit were put on exhibition in this office this week. Mr. James Harrison, who lives near the new cemetery on some nice acres of good bluegrass, brought the editor grapes, peaches and a specimen apple, all of which looked like pictures seen in nursery specimen books. The grapes were as beautiful clusters of white grapes as have ever been grown here. He should have bitten at the Fair if they are not all gone by that time. C. F. Kitts, the North Tazewell grower, brought two apples—fine pippins, weighing 17 and 18 ounces respectively, grown on his orchard on Cavett's Creek, and Sergeant Thompson capped the whole exhibit with a vase of nice flowers, grown on the grounds at the City Hall. So, there you are. Monday was fruit and flower day in the Clinch Valley News office. Yes, he took it all home, and had a regular feast and felt thankful.

"No Longer an Issue."

(From The Roanoke Times.)
According to a recent issue of the Clinch Valley News it is probable that the wet and dry issue will cut a decided figure in the present campaign in Tazewell county. According to the News, all candidates may be interrogated as to their position on the prohibition question. The Roanoke Times has no desire or intention to butt in on local matters in Tazewell county, for to do so would justly be regarded as an unjustifiable impertinence. But it ventures the observation that it is unfortunate that an issue which has been settled by the voters of the State in an uncertain manner, and is, therefore, no longer an issue in Virginia, should be injected into a campaign in which properly it can have no part.

Just why it should be held against a candidate for sheriff, treasurer, clerk or any other county office that he voted against State-wide prohibition last fall is something we cannot see. Provided he is qualified in other respects for the office to which he aspires and has accepted the result of the State-wide election in good faith and proposes to abide thereby, he should be just as eligible for whatever office he may seek as any other candidate, and any discrimination against him because of the stand he may have taken against what he believed to be a wrong and unwise policy for the State is to be condemned.

Virginia has voted for State-wide prohibition by a large majority and

a general assembly has been chosen of which a large majority of the members are in genuine and hearty sympathy with that policy. Therefore, why continue to agitate the question? There is no wet and dry issue before the voters at the present time that we know of. All of us are committed to the dry banquet for the next few years at any rate, and so far as The Roanoke Times is concerned there are no wets and dries. Whether they believe it the wiser policy or not, all good citizens of Virginia are or should be dries. Therefore, the wet and dry issue, so called, should not be injected into a local campaign in Tazewell or any other county of the State.

Special Premiums for Colts.
Mr. C. H. Peery, of North Tazewell, offers a special premium of \$30 for the best colt, following mare, out of his handsome Fancy Boy Stallion, Fitz Lee, to be divided as follows: 1st, \$15.00; 2d, \$10.00; 3d, \$5.00. To be shown at the Fair on Thursday, October 14th, just after the colts following mare in saddle class are shown. There will be no entry fee for this special class and premiums will be paid by Mr. C. H. Peery and not by the Association. As there are a number of fine Fitz Lee colts in the county, this exhibit will be appreciated by all horse lovers.

A Speechless Book Agent.
Here is something new under the sun—a speechless book agent. Mr. John Mustard, who lives in "the world of silence," paid Tazewell and vicinity a visit this week. He sells books, and he sells too, without saying a word. He shows the book, and it sells, if at all, on its merits. Book agents are, proverbially, talkers. They "talk you blind." Not so with Mustard. Would that all book agents were like him!

Goes Kitts One Better.
Sergeant Thompson has an apple on exhibition which tips the scales at 25 ounces. It is a fine red Wolf River, and is a beauty. The Sergeant has the blue ribbon so far, for the largest apple. Next!

MRS. J. H. HUNT.

Mrs. J. H. Hunt, formerly Miss Nannie Lou Daniel, daughter of John W. and Louie Hash Daniel, died at her home at Horsepen September 3rd, after a long and painful illness.

Mrs. Hunt was born May 14, 1883. On Dec. 30, 1907, she became the wife of J. H. Hunt. They made their home at Welch, Graham, and about two years ago moved to their present home in Horsepen.

At an early age Mrs. Hunt became a Christian, which life she consistently lived. Wherever she has lived she has been greatly admired for her Christian fervency and nobility of character. In spite of the continuous downpour of rain on the day of the funeral a great audience gathered to attest their appreciation of her unsullied, unselfish life. Many truly mourn her departure. Her community has suffered a great loss. The church is impoverished. "She hath done what she could."

The funeral was held in the Horsepen Christian church at 3 o'clock on Sept. 4. Rev. John A. Tate, pastor of the Graham Christian church officiated.

She is survived by her husband, mother and sister—Mrs. Mary Effler, of Horsepen, and four brothers, Chas. B. and John W. Daniel, Jr., of Horsepen; C. L. Daniel, of Richlands, and Will H. Daniel, of Asheville, N. C. Burial was made in the cemetery of the Horsepen church.

Tazewell High School opened its doors on Monday to as fine a lot of pupils as ever assembled in any community in this or any other State. The opening was the largest for the first day in the history of the school. Up to this writing, Wednesday, 343 pupils have been enrolled, and others are to come. Of this number 74 are in the High School, as follows: 1st, year, 32; 2nd, year, 19; 3rd, year, 13; and 4th, year, 10. Prof. Gollehon and his faculty have the work well in hand.

Notwithstanding new books and new studies, re-arranging of old schedules, etc., all the kinks were quickly straightened out, and the classes are regularly at work. The prospect is bright. To keep everything running smoothly and up to schedule is no easy task, and these teachers of our children need the sympathy and cooperation of every patron of the school.

Mouth Full

Mr. Joseph Leslie left last night for Richmond College, where he enters upon his senior year. He hopes to return with a "sneak-skin" properly signed and sealed by the proper authorities. He has been appointed editor of the College weekly newspaper, for the current year. He has "bit off" a pretty large mouthful for his closing year, but not more, he thinks, than he can get away with. During his vacation he has operated the Linotype in the News office, and helped out much in the work. The office, as well as the folks at home, will miss him.

The Agricultural Features

of the Bluefield-Graham Fair will be worth seeing, Sept. 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, 1915, at Bluefield, W. Va. Since issuing their catalogue they have arranged for ample exhibit space and will be glad to have you bring anything that you think will be of interest. Anything exhibited worthy of consideration will be considered on their premium list and treated as such.

Take Four Days Off

and enjoy meeting your friends at the Bluefield-Graham Fair, Bluefield, W. Va., Sept. 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, 1915. Everyone else will be there.

THOUGHT ARABIC
ABOUT TO ATTACK

Submarine Commander Reports That Sinking of Vessel Was An Act of Self Defense—Regrets Loss of Americans.

Berlin, Sept. 8, via London, Sept. 9.—Germany's note to the United States concerning the sinking of the White Star line steamer Arabic by a German submarine was communicated to Ambassador Gerard yesterday evening. The note ascribes the destruction of the liner to an act of self-defense on the part of the submarine, expresses the German Government's deep regret that American lives were lost thereby and offers to refer the question of reparation and compensation to The Hague for adjustment.

The note reveals in detail the instructions to submarine commanders concerning their treatment of liners. They are ordered not to attack passenger steamers except in case of an attempt to escape, after it is ordered to halt, or unless its actions indicate an intention to attack the submarine.

The submarine commander, according to his report concerning the sinking of the Arabic to the bottom, said he believed the Arabic was about to attack the submarine and that therefore he acted within his instructions. German naval experts declare that there is no other course open to submarines under present conditions, when, they assert, every merchantman, from liners down to fishing smacks, is a presumptive enemy and seize any opportunity to attack the vulnerable submarine by gun fire or by ramming.

Berlin, via London, Sept. 8.—The commander of a German submarine which has returned to its base has reported to the admiralty that he torpedoed the liner Arabic in the belief that the Arabic's action indicated that she was about to attack the submarine and that he fired in self-defense.

According to submarine commander's report, the submarine was engaged in destroying a freighter when the Arabic was sighted. The submarine was then on surface. The Arabic, the commander declared, swung around and headed toward the freighter as if to attack the submarine. The commander of the undersea craft remained in doubt as to the intention of the Arabic when the latter changed her course a few points but still kept headed in a direction that was bringing her nearer to the scene.

The captain of the submarine reports that he continued to observe the actions of the liner until he saw the Arabic again change her course and head directly toward the spot where the submarine lay, as if the Arabic had sighted the undersea boat. Then the commander of the submarine, believing his craft was in danger, he declared, submerged and fired a torpedo.

NOTICE!

We have on hands for delivery Swift's Red Steer Fertilizer; Swift's 16 per cent. Acid Phosphate; Swift's Pure Bone Meal; Swift's Pure Raw Bone. We can only offer bone meal subject to stock on hands. No future deliveries from Packers until last of this month.

The Tazewell Supply Co.

The Beauties of Nature.

Do you love nature? Are you attracted and pleased by green fields, fine crops, hanging orchards and fine cattle? Then take a little journey into the country at this season. Go in any direction you please—north, east, south, or west—it's all the same, and it is all fine. A little "spin" into Baptist Valley on Tuesday, Prof. Gollehon at the wheel, was greatly enjoyed. The fine roads are a delight. The country fields are glorious—pastures, cornfields and orchards. We enjoyed a short stay with Fullen Thompson. He was sitting on his front porch exactly as he was a year ago, when I passed going to a Sunday School meeting on Dry Fork. His farm shows, however, that he doesn't "set" on his front porch all the time. Somebody (and we presume it is Mr. Thompson himself) moves around there. They must do so in order to keep things in such good shape. And the same with his neighbor, John Keesee. The grass and corn growing on these two nice farms can scarcely be excelled anywhere in the county. No section of this county has been so helped and improved by the good roads as has been Baptist Valley. Years ago, when one had to get down and lead his horse for fear of being stuck in the mud, and the roads there blocked for weeks and months during the winter a man would admit that he lived in Baptist Valley if he was pressed for the truth, but in a low voice with averted head. Ask him now, and he swells out, sticks his thumbs in the armpits of his vest, and says "Baptist Valley, sir, dad-bob it. Where do you live?" or words to that effect, and well it is, for Baptist Valley—these homes I mention—are just twenty minutes from town by auto, and less if you are in a hurry. We are going back some Sunday and spend the day. Mr. Thompson has a yard full of fine, fat, juicy chickens, just right for fry.

Don't Fail to Attend

The first annual meeting of the Bluefield-Graham Fair, to be held at Bluefield, W. Va., Sept. 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, 1915. Everyone else will be there.

Farm Demonstrator on the Job.

Mr. Montague, the new farm demonstrator for Tazewell, has been hard at work all week in various parts of the county, and was in this city on yesterday. He informs us that a number of cases of Black-leg are reported in the county and that he has ordered outfit for vaccinating, with which the young calves of the county will be vaccinated.

Anyone desiring their grass, wheat, or any other kind of seed tested for germination may have the same done by him this winter upon application. Also, anyone desiring pure bred seeds of any kind may see him, as he often runs across owners of such seeds, and will be glad to give you information as to where to procure the same. Any advice about fertilizer, etc., will be very gladly given to anyone who will see him. During the fall and winter he will be in Tazewell each Monday, for consultation with any persons who may need his advice or who may want information pertaining to better farming.

Wedding at Tazewell Ends Romance.

The culmination of a pretty romance was the wedding at Tazewell Tuesday afternoon of Ray Hudson, of Bristol, and Miss Annie Neel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neel, of Graham. The young lovers motored to Tazewell, where the license and preacher were both available. Miss Jettie Carter accompanied them. Love will find a way, and the happiness of the sweethearts was complete when the minister spoke the impressive words that forever made them one. The romance had its inception three years ago, with the din of the machinery of the Bluestone Mattress Co. furnishing the music for them to plan their future by, and it was there that they plighted their troth. It had been three years since they had seen each other but both had remained true. The groom was employed some years ago as bookkeeper and stenographer for the Mitchell industries and his bride worked at the mattress factory. No one here except the young lady herself knew that a court-

MR. SMOOT A CANDIDATE.

As the News was ready to go to press yesterday evening, we received a phone message from Mr. T. R. Smoot authorizing us to announce his candidacy for Treasurer of Tazewell county. Mr. Smoot's card will appear in next issue of the News.

At the same time we are authorized to announce the withdrawal of J. Ed. Morton, of Graham, who withdraws in favor of Mr. Smoot.

A Good Home in This Town.

A comfortable home in this town is a desirable thing. You can get such a home cheap, conveniently located, good lots attached for a small cash payment and the rest in easy monthly payments, or on time to suit the purchaser. We have two such homes who are anxious to sell. Prices and terms, etc., made known on application. Bluegrass Realty Co.

NOTICE!

On Thursday, the 23rd, day of September, 1915, at two o'clock p. m., at Steelburg, in Tazewell county, Virginia, the undersigned will offer for rent to the highest bidder at public auction, for a term of three (3) years, that tract of land lying near Steelburg, supposed to contain about 230 acres, and which was owned by James H. Gillespie at the time of his death.

The said land will be rented subject to the restrictions as to cultivation and plowing which are set forth in the will of James H. Gillespie, and which will be announced at the time of the renting.

Said renting will be upon a credit of twelve months, and for the rent for same the lessee will be required to execute bonds to the undersigned, dated the date of the sale, and due twelve months after date, bearing interest from date, and with approved personal security.

On the day of renting the lessee of said land will be required to enter into a written contract, setting forth the terms of renting, together with the restrictions as to said renting set forth in the will of said James H. Gillespie.

T. A. GILLESPIE,
M. J. HANKINS,
Executors of James H. Gillespie, deceased.

September 8, 1915.

NOTICE.

The local Board of Review for Tazewell County will meet on Thursday, September 16th, 1915, at the courthouse, to examine the books of the Re-assessors of land; to hear and determine complaints of taxpayers who feel themselves aggrieved by reason of such assessment, and consider any other matters that may properly come before the Board.

A. ST. CLAIR,
Chairman of the Board.

A Surprise Birthday Party.

A surprise birthday party was given at the home of Mrs. W. D. Jones, near Gratton, by Misses Lucile and Dorothy Jones in honor of their brother, Roy, on the evening of Aug. 26, 1915. Those present were: The Misses Dunnigan, Alice and Chloe Carson, Misses Crabtree, Misses Thompson, Bessie Leffel, Ocie Crabtree, Messrs. James Neel, Earl Pruett, Erastus and Walter Leffel, Bill Witten, Frank Hurt, Harrison Kinzer, Arthur Dunnigan, Claude Leffel, Louis Shawers, Walley Compton; also Misses Minnie Kinzer and Nancy Shuffelbarger. All had a great time, and Mr. Roy Jones received many nice presents. Refreshments were served at 10 o'clock.

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Mr. Montague, the new farm demonstrator for Tazewell, has been hard at work all week in various parts of the county, and was in this city on yesterday. He informs us that a number of cases of Black-leg are reported in the county and that he has ordered outfit for vaccinating, with which the young calves of the county will be vaccinated.

Which Do You Say, "Shibboleth," or "Sibboleth?"

The above topic will be discussed by the pastor, Rev. R. B. Platt, Jr., in the Methodist church next Sunday night at 7:30. Sunday school at the usual hour, Rev. C. R. Brown, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

NOTE OF THANKS.

Allow me, please, to express through your paper my sincere appreciation for the efforts of those who helped me to win in the Panama Exposition Contest.

MARY M. McCALLI,
Tazewell, Va., Sept. 3, 1915.

Visitor From The South.

Mrs. J. S. McMillan, of Fort Valley, Georgia, has been in the community sometime, on a visit to her brother, S. A. White, Tip Top, and other relatives. Mrs. McMillan is pleasantly remembered here as Miss Margaret White, one of Tazewell's most popular and attractive young women.

The Register.

The arrival of two new babies in town a week or so ago was overlooked by the editor of the "Register"—one in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wall and the other in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kimball. All parties proud and happy.

ship had sprung up between them, and much surprise was expressed when news of the wedding reached town. They will reside at Bristol, where the groom has a good position and is well situated to take care of his pretty bride. At Bristol yesterday morning the newly-weds were tendered a wedding breakfast by the groom's parents. The wedding trip will include Washington, Niagara Falls, and probably the Bermudas. —Bluefield Telegraph.

Traffic on Main Street.

This paper has been asked to register a complaint and a protest—"pull the chestnuts from the fire." It is this: Drivers of automobiles and other vehicles, are in the habit of stopping in the street and allowing their cars, buggies, wagons, etc., to stand in the streets, and at times, blocking and hindering traffic. The street is narrow, and when vehicles are stopped for any length of time they should be stopped over against the curbs, allowing room for other vehicles to pass without having to cut across the car track. In no other town on the map, the size of Tazewell, is such free use made of the streets and sidewalks by vehicles, coal wagons, automobiles, saw-mill wagons, etc., as in Tazewell. Owing to narrow streets, etc., this condition of things may be unavoidable, and in the meantime the town council and Sergeant should not be indifferent.

Time to Prevent or Stop the Tomato Blight.

Wm. Campbell, "The Hermit," brought to this office a large tomato, which was blighting or rotting. He made a paste of lime and spread it over the decaying portion of the tomato which seems to have arrested the disease. He thinks this treatment will save the tomato if put on in time.

\$100 VICTROLA GIVEN AWAY.

For every dollar purchased and every dollar paid on account between now and the close of the Fair we will give a coupon. These coupons will be placed in a box and on the last day of the Fair the party holding the lucky number will be given the \$100 Victrola.

Star Motor and Machinery Co.

Cavett's Creek Newslets.

Cavett's Creek, Sept. 8.—Mrs. Geo. Burg, of Graham, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Misses Mary Bowling, Myrtle Matthews motored out to Gratton last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Totten and spent the week end as the guests of the Misses Bourne.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Totten, of Chatham Hill, were the guests last Thursday of Mrs. A. J. Ritter. Mrs. Totten is well remembered here.

Miss Lula Daniels, of Welch, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Dovey Harman, has returned home.

Miss Goss Bourne, of Gratton, is visiting Misses Mary Bowling and Myrtle Matthews.

Rev. W. A. Arrowood will preach at the school house at the bridge Sunday evening at 8:30. The public is cordially invited.

Mrs. Will Harman has been very ill at her home.

Misses Mary Bowling and Myrtle Matthews delightfully entertained at "a joint party" last Tuesday night in honor of Misses Anna Hagy of Graham and Miss Goss Bourne, of Gratton.

Mrs. Mahood Withdraws.

To the voters of Tazewell County:

In the interest of harmony and to relieve some of my very close friends and supporters from embarrassment, I have decided to withdraw from the race for Commissioner of the Revenue for Clear Fork District. I feel grateful for the sincere expressions of friendship given me by you while I was a candidate.

G. E. MAHOODI,
September 8, 1915.

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The above topic will be discussed by the pastor, Rev. R. B. Platt, Jr., in the Methodist church next Sunday night at 7:30. Sunday school at the usual hour, Rev. C. R. Brown, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday will be communion day at the North Tazewell church. Preaching by the pastor at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at the usual hour, Mr. E. P. Moore, Superintendent. Prayer meeting at 7:30 Friday night. A cordial invitation to all.

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She lives in the great peach belt of Georgia, and says the crop is unusually fine and abundant this year, and bringing a large amount of money into that section. Mr. and Mrs. McMillan have three children, and are prospering in business in Georgia, but it goes without saying that "she likes Tazewell best."

The Register.

The arrival of two new babies in town a week or so ago was overlooked by the editor of the "Register"—one in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wall and the other in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kimball. All parties proud and happy.

BUMPER GRAIN
CROPS ASSURED

What is Estimated at 981 Million Bushels, Breaking All Records—Corn Yield Runs Into the Billions.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Bumper grain crops this year now seem assured. Basing predictions on a canvas made September 1, the agricultural department today issued forecasts showing the prospects of big yields generally had improved during August. The wheat crop is placed at 981,000,000 bushels, 90,000,000 more than last year's record crop. No change is made in the August 1, production of 659,000,000 bushels of winter wheat.

Conditions for the spring wheat crop have been ideal and the production forecast for that crop was increased 15,000,000 bushels, to a total of 322,000,000 bushels.

A BILLION BUSHELS?

When the final canvas is made the entire wheat production probably will reach 1,000,000,000 bushels. Corn production prospects increase 67,000,000 during August, the forecast now being 2,955,000,000 bushels. Although that exceeds last year's crop more than 110,000,000 bushels it falls 139,000,000 short of the record crop of 1912.

LOCAL NOTES

Mr. A. J. May, who has been confined to his home on Tazewell avenue, is getting much better and will be out in a few days.

Mr. J. H. Heldreth will operate his auto next week between Tazewell and the Graham Fair. Those who expect to make the trip can see him on the street or call phone 7th.

Dr. Margaret Bowen left last week for a visit to Roanoke and Richmond and will later go to Missouri, where she will take a post graduate course in osteopathy.

"Pie-Eater," Bob McDonald, and Blane Peoples, colored, were arrested early Sunday morning by Sergeant Thompson, for gambling. They were caught red